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# DENVER UKE COMMUNITY



AUGUST  
MEETING

PET

# SONGS

UKE

DENVER UKE COMMUNITY

ESTABLISHED  
2004

## Africa – Toto\*

[intro] (Bb-Bb-Bb-Bb-Bb) (Am7-Dm) x4

(C) I hear the drums (Em)echoing to(Am)night... but (C)she hears only  
(Bb)Whispers of some (Dm)quiet conver(Am)s-a-a(Bb)tion (Am7 – single) (Dm - single)

(C) She's coming (Em)in twelve-thirty (Am)flight... the (C)moonlit wings  
Ref(Bb)lect the stars that (Dm)guide me toward salva-(Am)-a(Bb)tion (Am7-single) (Dm)

(C) I stopped an (Em)old man along the (Am)way... (C)hoping to find some  
(Bb)Old forgotten (Dm)words or ancient (Am)me-e-elo(Bb)dies (Am7 – single) (Dm)

(C) He turned to (Em)me as if to (Am)say... (C)hurry boy, it's(Bb)waiting there  
for you(Am7-single) (Dm-single)

[chorus]

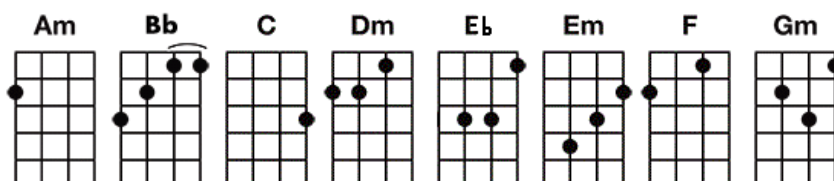
(Gm) Gonna take a (Eb)lot to drag me a(Bb)wa-ay from (F)you-ou  
(Gm) There's nothing that a (Eb)hundred men or (Bb)more could ever (F)do-o  
(Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)ca  
(Gm) Gonna take some (Eb)time to do the (Bb)things we never (Dm)ha-a-  
(F)-a-a-ad(Gm-F)  
(Bb) (Am7-Dm) x2

(C) The wild dogs (Em)cry out in the (Am)night... as (C)they grow restless  
(Bb)Longing for some (Dm)solitary (Am)compa(Bb)ny (Am7-Dm)  
(C) I know that (Em)I must do what's (Am)right... sure as (C)Kilimanjoro  
(Bb)Rises like Ol(Dm)ympus above the (Am)Serenge(Bb)ti (Am7-Dm)  
(C) I seek to (Em)cure what's deep ins(Am)ide... (C)frightened of this (Bb)thing  
that I've become(Am7-Dm)

[chorus]

(C) (Em) (Am) (C)  
(Bb) (Dm) (Am) (Bb) (Am7-Dm)  
(C) (Em) (Am) (C)Hurry boy she's (Bb)waiting there for you (Am7-Dm)

(Gm) Gonna take a (Eb)lot to drag me a(Bb)wa-ay from (F)you-ou  
(Gm) There's nothing that a (Eb)hundred men or (Bb)more could ever (F)do-o  
(Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)ca  
(Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)ca (*I bless the rains*)  
(Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)a (*aah.... I bless the rains*)  
(Gm) I bless the (Eb)rains down in (Bb)A-a-afri(F)a (*aah gonna take some time*)  
(Gm) Gonna take some (Eb)time to do the (Bb)things we never (Dm)ha-a-  
(F)-a-a-ad(Gm-F)  
(Bb) (Am7-Dm) x4

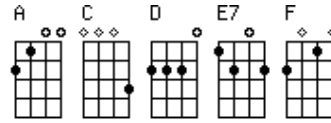


Written by David Paich, Jeff Porcaro

# Della and the Dealer

Hoyt Axton

Intro: E7 A  
(...never said a mumblin' word)



A D  
It was Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.  
C F D A  
Left the city in a pick-up truck. Gonna make some dreams come true.

D  
Well they rolled out west where the wild sun sets and the coyote bays at the moon.  
C F D A  
Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.

A  
**Chorus:** If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell  
E7  
About Della and the Dealer and the dog as well  
A  
But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' word.

A D  
Down Tucson way there's an old café where they play a little cowboy tune.  
C F D A  
The guitar picker was a friend of mine by the name of Randy Boone.  
D  
Well Randy played her a sweet love song and Della got a fire in her eye.  
C F D A  
The Dealer had a gun and the dog had a knife and the cat had a shot of rye.

CHORUS

A D  
Well the Dealer was a killer; he was evil and mean and he was jealous of the fire in her eye.  
C F D A  
He snorted his coke through a century note and he swore that Boone would die.  
D  
Well the stage was set when the lights went out. There was death in Tucson town.  
C F D A  
Bodies ran for the bar back door, but one stayed on the ground.

CHORUS

A D  
Two bodies ran from the bar that night and a dog and a cat ran too.  
C F D A  
The tires got hot on the pickup truck, as down the road they flew.  
D  
It was Della and her lover and a dog named Jake and a cat named Kalamazoo.  
C F D A  
Left Tucson in a pickup truck. Gonna make some dreams come true.

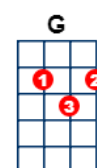
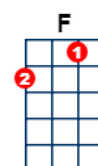
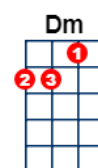
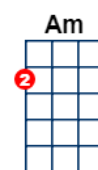
CHORUS

# Eye Of The Tiger

artist:Survivor , writer:Frankie Sullivan , Jim Peterik

Survivor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Q94pOU2eQ8> Capo on 3

[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street  
 [G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances  
 [Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet  
 Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.



[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast  
 [G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.  
 [Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,  
 You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.

## Chorus

It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,  
 Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]  
 And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,  
 And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.

[Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]  
 [Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]

[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat  
 [G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.  
 [Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street  
 For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

## Chorus

[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top  
 [G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory  
 [Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop  
 Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

## Chorus

**Katmandu** - Bob Seger

[D] [G] [D]

I think I'm goin' to [G]Katmandu

That s [G7]really really where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to

if I ever get [A7]out of here

That what I'm gonna [D]do

[D7] [G]

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu

I think it's [G7]really where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to

if I ever get [A7]out of here

I'm goin' to Katman[D]du

I got no kick against the [G]West Coast

Warner Brothers are such [D]good hosts

I raise my whiskey glass, and [A7]give 'em a toast

I'm sure they know it's [D]true

I got no rap against [G]southern states

Every time I been there [D]it's been great

But now I'm leaving and I [A7]can't be late

And to myself be [D]true

That's why I'm goin' to [G]Katmandu

Up to the [G7]mountains where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to

Hey, if I ever get [A7]out of here

That what I'm gonna [D]do

[D7] [G]

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu

it's really, [G7]really where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to

if I ever get [A7]out of here

I'm goin' to Katman[D]du

I got no quarrel with the [G]Midwest

The folks out there have given [D]me their best

I've lived there all my life, I've [A7] been their guest

I sure have loved it, [D]too

I'm tired of looking at the [G]TV news

I'm tired of driving hard and [D]payin' dues

I figure, baby, I got [A7]nothin' to lose

I'm tired of being [D]blue

That's why I'm goin' to [G]Katmandu

Up to the [G7]mountains where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to

Hey, if I ever get [A7]out of here

That what I'm gonna [D]do

[D7] [G]

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu

Take me baby, [G7]cause I m [D7]going with [D]you

if I ever get [A7]out of here

I'm goin' to Katman[D]du

I ain't got nothin' 'gainst the [G]East Coast

You want some people, well they [D]got the most

New York City's like a [A7]friendly old ghost

You seem to pass right [D]through

I know I'm gonna miss the [G]USA

I guess I'll miss it every [D]single day

But no one loves me here [A7]any way

I know my plane is [D]due

The one that's going to [G]Katmandu

Up to the [G7]mountains where I'm [D7]goin' [D]to

Hey, if I ever get [A7]out of here

That what I'm gonna[D] do

[D7] [G]

K-k-k-k-k-katmandu

really, [G7]really [D7]goin' [D]to

if I ever get [A7]out of here

[B]if I ever get out of here

if I ever get [C7]out of here[A7]

I'm goin' to Katman[D]du[D][G][D]

## Karma Chameleon – Culture Club

**[intro] (Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb) x2**

Desert **(Bb)**love in your **(F)**eyes all the **(Bb)**way  
 If I **(Bb)**listen to your **(F)**lie would you **(Bb)**say  
 I'm a **(Eb)**man... without con**(F)**viction  
 I'm a **(Eb)**man... who doesn't **(F)**know  
 How to **(Eb)**sell... a contra**(F)**diction  
 You come and **(Cm)**go... you come and **(Gm)**go **(F)** **[stop]**

**(Bb)**Karma karma karma karma **(Dm)**karma chamele**(Gm)**on  
 You come and **(Cm)**go... you come and **(Bb)**go-o-**(F)**oh  
**(Bb)**Loving would be easy if your **(Dm)**colours were like my **(Gm)**dream  
 Red gold and **(Cm)**green... red gold and **(Bb)**gree-ee-**(F)**een

Didn't **(Bb)**hear your wicked **(F)**words every **(Bb)**day  
 And you **(Bb)**used to be so **(F)**sweet I heard you **(Bb)**say  
 That my **(Eb)**love... was an add**(F)**iction  
 When we **(Eb)**cling... our love is **(F)**strong  
 When you **(Eb)**go... you're gone for**(F)**ever  
 You string a**(Cm)**long... you string a**(Gm)**long **(F)** **[stop]**

**(Bb)**Karma karma karma karma **(Dm)**karma chamele**(Gm)**on  
 You come and **(Cm)**go... you come and **(Bb)**go-o-**(F)**oh  
**(Bb)**Loving would be easy if your **(Dm)**colours were like my **(Gm)**dream  
 Red gold and **(Cm)**green... red gold and **(Bb)**gree-ee-**(F)**een

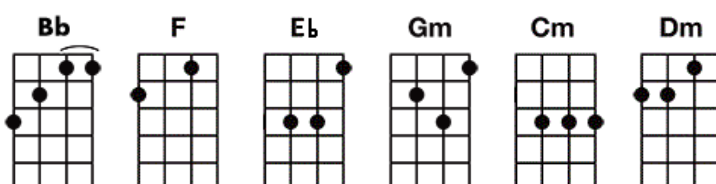
**(Eb)**Every day... is like sur**(Dm)**vival  
**(Cm)**You're my lover, not my ri-i-i**(Gm)**val  
**(Eb)**Every day... is like sur**(Dm)**vival  
**(Cm)**You're my lover, not my **(Gm)**ri**(F)**val **[stop]**

**[kazoo/harmonica solo]**

**(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)**  
**(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)**

I'm a **(Eb)**man... without con**(F)**viction  
 I'm a **(Eb)**man... who doesn't **(F)**know  
 How to **(Eb)**sell... a contra**(F)**diction  
 You come and **(Cm)**go... you come and **(Gm)**go **(F)** **[stop]**

**(Bb)**Karma karma karma karma **(Dm)**karma chamele**(Gm)**on  
 You come and **(Cm)**go... you come and **(Bb)**go-o-**(F)**oh  
**(Bb)**Loving would be easy if your **(Dm)**colours were like my **(Gm)**dream  
 Red gold and **(Cm)**green... red gold and **(Bb)**gree-ee-**(F)**een  
**(Bb – single strum)**



Written by Boy George, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

# MOVE IT ON OVER

Key of G

4/4

INTRO: G /// G ///

[G] Came in last night at half-past ten, that baby of mine wouldn't let me in. So,  
[C7] move it on over, (move it on over).  
[G] Move it on over, (move it on over). Move  
[D7] over li'l dog, 'cause the big dog's movin' [G] in.

[G] She's changed the lock on our front door, now my door key don't fit no more. So,  
[C7] get it on over, (move it on over).  
[G] Scoot it on over, (move it on over). Move  
[D7] over skinny dog, 'cause the fat dog's movin' [G] in.

[G] This doghouse here is mighty small, but it's better than no house at all. So,  
[C7] ease it on over, (move it on over).  
[G] Drag it on over, (move it on over). Move  
[D7] over old dog, 'cause a new dog's movin' [G] in.

[G] She told me not to play around, but I done let the deal go down. So,  
[C7] pack it on over, (move it on over).  
[G] Tote it on over, (move it on over). Move  
[D7] over nice dog, 'cause a mad dog's movin' [G] in.

[G] She warned me once, she warned me twice, but I don't take no one's advice. So,  
[C7] scratch it on over, (move it on over).  
[G] Shake it on over, (move it on over). Move  
[D7] over short dog, 'cause a tall dog's movin' [G] in.

[G] She'll crawl back to me, on her knees, I'll be busy scratchin' fleas. So,  
[C7] slide it on over, (move it on over).  
[G] Sneak it on over, (move it on over). Move  
[D7] over good dog, 'cause the bad dog's movin' [G] in.

[G] Remember, pup, before you whine, that side's yours and this side's mine. So,  
[C7] shove it on over, (move it on over).  
[G] Sweep it on over, (move it on over). Move  
[D7] over cold dog, 'cause a hot dog's movin' [G] in. G / D7/ G ///

## Schrodinger's Cat

D                      C                      G  
They not the same , only the states will change  
C                      G      F                      D  
Quantum superposition you know it's pretty strange  
D                      C                      G  
The nature of matter, you know it does define  
C                      G                      F      D  
But if you ask this cat it was not feline fine

Chorus:

C                      G      F                      D  
I'm a Mechanic, Quantum is my pride  
C G                      F                      D  
I have a kitty that is , dead and alive  
C G F                      D  
Kitty , dead and alive

D                      C                      G  
The feline place , inside a sealed box  
C                      G                      F                      D  
Don't glance in there,because it is a paradox  
D                      C                      G  
I am so confused , don't know what happens next  
C                      G                      F                      D  
One thing is guaranteed, your sure to bel Purr-plexed

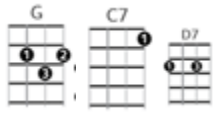
Chorus:

C                      G      F                      D  
I'm a Mechanic, Quantum is my pride  
C                      G F                      D  
I have a kitty that is , dead and alive  
C G F                      D  
Kitty , dead and alive

Solo:

C                      G      F                      D  
I'm a Mechanic, Quantum is my pride  
C                      G F                      D  
I have a kitty that is , dead and alive

## Hound Dog



G

You ain't nothin but a hound dog  
Cryin all the time.

C7

You ain't nothin but a hound dog

G

Cryin all the time.

D7

Well, you aint never caught a rabbit

C7

G

And you ain't no friend of mine.

G

When they said you was high class,  
Well, that was just a lie.

C7

When they said you was high classed,

G

Well, that was just a lie.

D7

You ain't never caught a rabbit

C7

G

And you ain't no friend of mine.

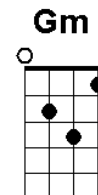
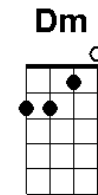
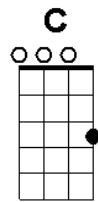
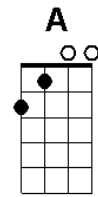
## Senor Don Gato (Traditional)

Dm C Dm  
Oh Senor Don Gato was a cat  
C Dm  
On a high red roof Don Gato sat  
A Gm  
He went there to read a letter, Meow, meow, meow  
Dm  
Where the reading light was better, Meow, meow, meow  
A Dm  
'Twas a love note for Don Gato

Dm C Dm  
I adore you wrote the lady cat  
C Dm  
Who was fluffy, white and nice and fat  
A Gm  
There was not a sweeter kitty, Meow, meow, meow  
Dm  
In the country or the city, Meow, meow, meow  
A Dm  
And she said she'd wed Don Gato

Dm C Dm  
Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily  
C Dm  
He fell off the roof and broke his knee  
A Gm  
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers, Meow, meow, meow  
Dm  
And his little solar plexus, Meow, meow, meow  
A Dm  
Ay Caramba cried Don Gato

Dm C Dm  
Then the doctors all came on the run  
C Dm  
Just to see if something could be done  
A Gm  
And they held a consultation, Meow, meow, meow  
Dm  
About how to save their patient, Meow, meow, meow  
A Dm  
How to save Senor Don Gato



Dm C Dm  
But in spite of everything they tried  
C Dm  
Poor Senor Don Gato up and died  
A Gm  
And it wasn't very merry, Meow, meow, meow  
Dm  
Going to the cemetery, Meow, meow, meow  
A Dm  
For the ending of Don Gato

Dm C Dm  
When the funeral passed the market square

C Dm  
Such a smell of fish was in the air

A Gm  
Though his burial was slated, Meow, meow, meow

Dm  
He became reanimated, Meow, meow, meow

A Dm  
He came back to life, Don Gato

# Brandy

Elliot Lurie

(Two beats/chord except bridge)

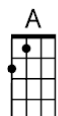
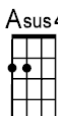
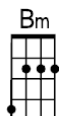
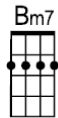
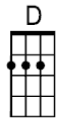
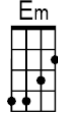
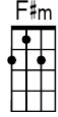
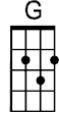
D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
 There's a port on a western bay and it serves a hundred ships a day  
 D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
 Lonely sailors pass the time away and talk about their homes  
 D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
 There's a girl in this harbor town and she works laying whiskey down  
 D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
 They say Brandy, fetch another round, she serves them whiskey and wine

Bm7 Em G Em Bm7 Em G G  
 The sailors say Brandy you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be  
 Asus4 Asus4 A A G G D D  
 Your eyes could steal a sailor from the sea

D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
 Brandy wears a braided chain made of finest silver from the north of Spain  
 D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
 A locket that bears the name of the man that Brandy loves  
 D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
 He came on a summer's day bringing gifts from far away  
 D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
 But he made it clear he could not stay, no harbor was his home

Bm7 Em G Em Bm7 Em G G  
 The sailor said Brandy you're a fine girl, what a good wife you would be  
 Asus4 Asus4 A A G G D D  
 But my life, my love, and my lady is the sea

Four beats per chord

|                                                                  |    |   |    |                                                                                       |                                                                                       |                                                                                       |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|----|---|----|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Bm                                                               | A  | G | A  |  | Asus4                                                                                 | Bm                                                                                    |
| Brandy used to watch his eyes when he told his sailor's story    | Bm | A | G  | A                                                                                     |  |  |
| She could feel the ocean fall and rise, she saw its raging glory | Bm | C | Bm | G                                                                                     |  |  |
| But he had always told the truth Lord he was an honest man       | D  | A | G  | D                                                                                     |  |  |
| And Brandy does her best to understand                           |    |   |    |                                                                                       |  |  |

D F#m Em Bm Em G Em G  
 At night, when the bars close down, Brandy walks through the silent town  
 D F#m Em Bm Em G D D  
 And loves a man who's not around, she still can hear him say  
**<Repeat second chorus>**

D                      Em

Uptown squirrel

Gbm                      G

She doesn't worry 'bout her tail being curled

A                  D                      Em

Hanging out in a tree so high!

Gbm                      G

Crossing roads is when things go awry

A

I'm gonna try for

D Uptown squirrel Em

Gbm G

Took a tumble now she's feeling whirled

A D Em

I know I don't have a long lifespan

Gbm G

I am going to see if I can bring her a pecan

A

my master plan

Bb                  Gm

And when I see her

Cm              F

Run out on that power line

Bb                         Gm

And sit just far enough away

Cm                  F

To aggravate that big K-9

G Em  
She really is hot stuff

C  
And that's enough

A  
I'm in love with an

D Em  
Uptown squirrel

Gbm G  
You know I've seen her in her uptown world

A D Em  
Really scurries when she hears a loud noise

Gbm G  
But otherwise she's full of grace and poise

A  
Makes me rejoice

F            G            G            Am      G  
Whoo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-0  
oo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-oah

F            G            G            A        A  
Whoo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-0  
oo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-oah

D                      Em

Uptown squirrel

Gbm                      G

Watch her move, watch her make the whirls

A                      D                      Em

I like to see her run and spin

Gbm                      G

Like she's loaded up on bathtub gin

A

In West Berlin'

Bb                      Gm  
Our Honeymoon  
                         Cm                      F  
will take us out to Anaheim  
Bb                      Gm  
Getting to see Chip and  
                         Cm                      F  
Dale will be sublime  
G                                              Em  
I have got a tail made of fluff  
C  
That is great 'cuz

## Uptown Squirrel - Billy Joel

A

I'm in love with an

D

Em

Uptown squirrel

Gbm

G

Hope that I don't need a referral

A

D

Em

I think I have a pretty good game plan

Gbm

G

Oops she was taken by a hawk named Sam

A

Nice wing span

E

Gbm

Uptown squirrel

Abm

She's my uptown squirrel

A

B

You know I'm in love

E

Gbm

With an uptown squirrel

Abm

My uptown squirrel

A

B

You know I'm in love

E

Gbm

With an uptown squirrel

Abm

My uptown squirrel

A

B

You know I'm in love

E

Gbm

With an uptown squirrel

Abm

My uptown squirrel

- repeat to fade -

## Wild World – Cat Stevens

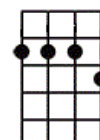
[intro] (Am7) (D7) | (G) (Cmaj7) | (F) (Dm) | (E) (E7)

(Am7) Now that I've (D7)lost everything to  
 (G)You... you say you (Cmaj7)wanna start something  
 (F)New... and it's (Dm)breaking my heart you're  
 (E)Leaving... (E7)baby I'm grievin'  
 (Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good  
 (G)Care... hope you have a (Cmaj7)lot of nice things to  
 (F)Wear... but then a (Dm)lot of nice things turn  
 (E)Bad out there (E)

Am7



D7



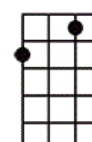
G



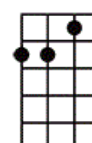
Cmaj7



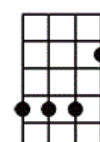
F



Dm



E



(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a  
 (Am)Wild (F)world  
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a  
 (C)Smile (C)  
 (C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a  
 (Am)Wild (F)world  
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a  
 (C)Child, girl (Dm-E7)

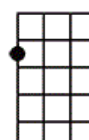
(Am7) You know I've seen a (D7)lot of what the world can  
 (G)Do... and it's (Cmaj7)breaking my heart in  
 (F)Two... because I (Dm)never want to see you  
 (E)Sad girl... (E7)don't be a bad girl  
 (Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good  
 (G)Care... hope you make a (Cmaj7)lot of nice friends out  
 (F)There... but just (Dm)remember there's a lot of bad  
 (E)And beware (E)

(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a  
 (Am)Wild (F)world  
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a  
 (C)Smile (C)  
 (C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a  
 (Am)Wild (F)world  
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a  
 (C)Child, girl (Dm)baby I (E7)love you

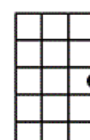
(Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good  
 (G)Care... hope you make a (Cmaj7)lot of nice friends out  
 (F)There... but just (Dm)remember there's a lot of bad  
 (E)And beware (E)

(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a  
 (Am)Wild (F)world  
 (G) It's hard to get (F)by just upon a  
 (C)Smile (C)  
 (C) Ooh (G)baby baby it's a  
 (Am)Wild (F)world  
 (G) I'll always re(F)member you like a  
 (C – single strum)Child, girl

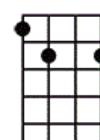
Am



C



E7



Written by Cat Stevens